

Our Duty—Our Hopes.

A week to-day the election will be over. The three days allowed for voting in North Carolina will have expired and the decision, so far as the people are concerned, will have been rendered. Are all prepared for the issue? Does every voter in the State appreciate its great and vital importance? Are all alive to the real issues involved in the contest? If every patriotic, honest man in North Carolina knows the questions really to be decided and the interests to be affected by the vote, then, indeed, there are no fears for the result. Ignorance and timidity are the most dangerous enemies Conservatism has had in this canvass, and he who has failed to inform the ignorant, convince the misguided and strengthen the weak-hearted, has neglected his duty to his State and his race. If we are defeated, it will be on account of the apathy or selfishness of the more intelligent of our citizens. The forty or forty-five thousand white majority in North Carolina cannot be overcome by the negroes and adventurers, if good men do their duty. In Alabama, less than three thousand whites voted with the Radicals. About the same number in Arkansas. Are our people less intelligent, less patriotic, less brave, less honorable, than in these States. Can Northern money and hopes of office buy North Carolinians? Are our people to be won with bribes which have been scornfully rejected in Alabama and Arkansas? No; a thousand times, no.

Much the larger portion of our people who have been deluded into the Radical camps, are basely deceived or fearful of that mythical and terrible "something worse," of which Radical orators and papers are so eloquent. Men like Rodman, and Dick, and Pool, and Settle, have sold themselves cheaply, while Russell, and Dockery, and Thomas, and Jones, and Hill, have been purchased at prices fearfully exorbitant, even in the superfluity of newly created offices. The former may injure themselves in the estimation of worthy people. The latter cannot even do so much. But the masses are honest and desire to do what is right and best for North Carolina, and if they can only be made to know what their duty is—the action dictated by honor and interest—they will faithfully perform it, and that nobly, too.

With us there is no excuse for any white man in New Hanover outside of a few office-seekers, and a dozen Northern traders who are here for purposes of gain, and hate us, socially and politically, with the venom of devils, voting the Radical ticket, and with these exceptions, there are few indeed. We do not think there will be a dozen old settlers who will prove false to their race and color in this election. The white men of New Hanover will vote in a solid phalanx, and they will all vote. The earnest labors of the Radicals to gain a foothold among the noble people of this county have most signally failed and they are without supporters among the white citizens of the county.

The same efforts upon the part of our people to spread information to the masses; the same opportunities to become acquainted with the base purposes of Radicalism; the same chance to see and estimate the worthlessness of their leaders, which our citizens have enjoyed, would make a like unanimity throughout the State.

Our information from every quarter of the State leads us to believe that the people of North Carolina are becoming acquainted with the importance of the issues—see the dangers of Radical success and negro equality—and by tens and hundreds are abandoning the unholy associations into which they have been deceived, and are denouncing a party which uses them only to rob and degrade their fellow-citizens for the benefit of strangers, without means and without character.

So believing, and knowing that the sterling white population of our middle and western counties were never so thoroughly aroused and so earnest in the political history of the State, we expect a glorious victory. The almost unanimous voice of the white people of the east will meet the noble shouts from our western mountains, and in their majesty and might, the people of this State will proclaim that this is a white man's government, and must be so maintained.

Further Failures of Radicalism to Make Their Ticket Respectable.

Below we publish a card from Mr. ELLIOTT HEWLETT, exposing the unwarrantable use of his name upon the Radical ticket of this county, and denying that he ever had sympathy with that party. It is difficult, indeed, for the political speculators and strangers who manage the Radical concern in this section to find North Carolinians or old residents base enough to desert their fellow-men and their State to give "tone and character to their ticket."

By the way, we see the name of JAMES WILSON up for County Commissioner in place of Mr. TAYLOR, who declined the "honor." This of course is not the same JAMES WILSON who, in a letter to this paper declining their nomination for Alderman of this city, said that "as I cannot and do not endorse the action of said Convention, I am not a candidate for office." If it is we take it for granted that an unauthorized, and in view of the grounds of the former refusal, a most extraordinary, liberty has been taken with Mr. Wilson's name.

Mr. HEWLETT's card is as follows:

A CARD.

Editors of the Journal:—I notice among the candidates for County Commissioners upon the Radical ticket, the use in this connection without my knowledge and without my consent. I had noticed that E. W. Hewlett had been nominated by that party for Commissioner, but did not know that I was the nominee. I take this first opportunity of stating to the public that I am no candidate, and that my sympathies have never been with that party, nor will their success be with my aid.

MASONBOLD, April 14th.

The crew of a French ship, wrecked on the passage from Calcutta to Marseilles, were forced to cannibalism before relief came.

RADICALISM.

No. 5.

We have said the Radicals obtained the majority in the legislative halls of the nation when brave men—now their political opponents—were receiving knocks on every field from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. Wherever the soldiers of the North became quartered they followed them, pampered them, and inveigled them into sworn organizations. With the passions, fierce contending passions of the moment, they became physically powerless and intellectually blind. The soldiers of the Great Northwest despised the flimsy demagogues, and ever did despise, and ever will despise and spurn their flimsy, degrading principles. They were courted and flattered. At first no such thing as emancipation was dreamt of. It was an idle vagary, made current by the enemies of the Radical party! The Radicals lied in their heart. They knew from the commencement the whole aim of the war, so far as they were concerned, was to build for them political capital. They disbelieved the "irrepressible conflict." But they acted in a covert manner to carry it out, recking little whether the country was saved from degradation or no, so long as they could sit and look in the full potency of authority, and like a Nero, laugh at the burning of Rome.

The war was ended. The soldiers of the North returned in triumph to their homes, and left behind them a Greece, but living Greece no more. Starvation stared every Southerner in the face. Pale wraith stalked grimly through the land. Desolation reigned in every cottage, in every mansion, in every village, town and city of the South. Where now was the balm of Gilead? What now was the shout of the Radical party? Was it peace? O, no; their war was to begin. They sprang forth like cats, and wolves, and tigers, and bats, and owls, from their holes and hiding places. Now they did dare to face the light of day, and did dare to seize upon the honor which the braver men had won upon the crimson field of battle. The war, they said, was not over. The South was still rebellious, and must be further punished. Now they were brave men! and "storming fury, rose such as heard in HELM felt then was never." They fabricated the most infamous lies about the South and its disloyalty. There was not a loyal man in the South, and never was. True, so far as loyalty to their principles goes; false, so far as it goes to constitutional principles and the understanding of them. Abraham Lincoln is assassinated. The South must pay the penalty. But the Radical party was glad, exceedingly glad, in the death of Lincoln. They considered him too mild; he would not punish the South sufficiently. They now had a man that would carry out measures that might be probably placed parallel to those of Jefferson, so well known to all readers of English history. Now they would do what they were afraid to face during the bloodiest days of the war—that is to come out and meet the "Southern traitors." They had Andrew Johnson for their President, and he, they thought, would carry out their odious policy. Thank God, they were disappointed. "O," they often said, "Lincoln is dead, but he was a granny. It is good for the nation. Now we have a Johnson."

RADICALISM.

No. 6.

See the impolitic and unjust policy of the Radicals. Their animus is here pretty well disclosed. They thought as Johnson had been severely treated at the outbreak of the war, when passion rived the breasts of all, and lashed the nation into a furious flame, that he would, brutish-like, pander to their base and savage nature. But the man proved too Christian for the Jacobins. He forgot himself and any petit private insult, and soared above all thoughts of sordid revenge. He saw the public good, and this good he felt bound to follow. He did not deviate from the path marked out by Mr. Lincoln. But enough time had elapsed to show the Radicals how utterly hopeless would be their success of party supremacy if they permitted the President to pursue the humane policy of his predecessor. They are the inconsistent party, most inconsistent. In the year previous to the termination of the war Mr. Lincoln was for carrying out this very same policy in the States of Louisiana and Arkansas. Three or four Senators were his sole opposers, and these, at the Cleveland Convention, did all in their power to prevent his re-election. The voice of the people thundered too distinctly to be mistaken. One Senator there, and who is now a rampant Radical, said that he was for having "nothing to do with the free negro or the slave negro; we, the Republican party, are the WHITE MAN'S party. We are for free white men, and for making white labor respectable and honorable."

This is a specimen of their consistency. They saw too plainly that as a party they were ruined if they did not give suffrage to the negroes of the South. What a mean, dirty way they took to keep themselves in power? But they have not made much by it yet, nor will they gain all they expect. The Congress, then, and not the President, proved the inconsistent party, hoodwinked and led on by the notorious Sumner. In the language of Senator Doolittle, they were perfectly *Sumnerized*. Now, how does this hopeful son of Massachusetts make the following, taken from his "Prophecy relative about America," agree with his ideas relative to his black brothers of the South?

"Mexico will be, without a doubt, a land of prosperity from its natural advantages, but it will not be so for the races which now inhabit it. As it seemed the destiny of the peoples who established themselves therein at different and remote epochs to perish from the face of it, leaving hardly a memory of their existence; even as the nation which built the edifices of Palenque, and those which we admire in the peninsula of Yucatan, was destroyed without its being known what it was nor how it disappeared; even as the Toltecs perished by the hands of barbarous tribes coming from the North, no record of them remaining but the pyramids of Cholula and Teotihuacan; and, finally, even as the ancient Mexicans fell beneath the power of the Spaniards, the

country gaining infinitely by this change of dominion, but its ancient masters being overthrown;—so, likewise, its present inhabitants shall be ruined and hardly obtain the compassion they have merited, and the Mexican nation of our days shall have applied to it what a celebrated Latin poet said of one of the most famous personages of Roman history, STAT MAGNI NOMINIS UMBRA,—nothing more remains than the shadow of a name illustrious in another time."

Sumner quotes this, and then says:—"Most affecting words of prophecy!" Yet by his opposition to the civilization of the South ruling the country, he does not believe a word of this. He shows by his actions that an inferior race can ride over the far superior one, and establish on its ruin a more prosperous and enlightened country. But no; it can never be. If the South is to be nothing more than the Shadow of a Great Name, it will merely prove that the unjust and usurping power of the Radicals have robbed her of her substance.

RADICALISM.

No. 7.

Is far the worst of treasons.

See the truculent, diabolical policy of the Radicals. They thought Mr. Johnson would be a phantom tool, and would pander to their villainy; that he would pursue a more sanguinary course in punishing the South than was entertained by his unfortunate predecessor. But the man could rise above the passions of the moment, and could forget private revenge for the public good. Not so with the revengeful and tyrannous Radicals. They knew well that he who would attempt to steal their purse, would steal trash, and he who would endeavor to rob them of their good name, would labor to reach what they never had and never will have. They called to their aid the manumitted slaves of the South. In this very one thing they lost the good opinion of the white people of the North. The idea! Call the blacks of the ten States to aid them! Why did they do it? They were afraid of their own people. They could not be trusted. They would not stand by them, and therefore, as a matter of course, an ignorant, emancipated race is called to their assistance, and this, too, in violation of the law of the land. Was there ever such an insult offered to the people of any country—to the people of the North? Was there ever in the history of any nation, ancient or modern, so vindictive a measure framed for the government of a subdued section of country? The very suggestion is odious. The very thought is preposterous, the most impolitic, the most unjust, ever offered the outraged dignity of a naturally brave and highly civilized people. Old Sparta, if it could arise from its long buried past, would laugh to scorn the imbecile, the treacherous, the contemptuous, the cowardly and profligate conduct of that most infamous Congress. Old Rome would hurl such traitors, traitors to every law, social and the body politic, to the amphitheatre, to be devoured by their fellow wild beasts. But the Northern people will not do this. They will consign them to utter defeat, to the gibbet or obscurity. They will rise in mass, and if possible, save the South from impending ruin and degradation. The men

"Whose restless eloquence
Wielded at will that fierce Democracy"
in the past will arise in fiercest might, in the most impassioned eloquence, to urge on the people to overthrow the great Juggernaut which is at present crushing under its impious wheels the life of this resisting nation. From every section of the country this prophetic voice is coming. Congress knows it, feels it; sees the thing is inevitable. It is too cowardly to recede; too cowardly to advance. It is like the stupid schoolboy that did know his lesson and didn't know his lesson. But he'd be hanged if he was going to know it any better. Now the Democracy is going to teach it better, and that this very year. White men!

"Then stand to your glasses steady!
We drink 'Tore your comrade's eyes,
One cup to our cause already,
'Tis all we have left to prize."

O, let it be your most precious prize. Keep it before you day and night, until a sure and speedy triumph has crowned your many efforts. You struggle for civilization; the Radicals for degradation. You struggle for the very essence of constitutional liberty; the Radicals for the essence of negro effiteness. You struggle to make white labor respectable and honorable; the Radicals to ruin the white laboring class, and to make white labor disreputable and dishonorable. You struggle to transmit to your children the free institutions of your fathers; the Radicals to rob you of honor itself, and send your name, as a by-word, down to posterity. You struggle to follow the dictates of your own conscience, in all family matters, in educating your children, and providing for their welfare; the Radicals, to supervise your dearest and most sacred personal rights. You must pray as they pray, and give forth the nasal twang. You must reason as they reason, and say good, good to their every argument. In a word, you must be their slaves. All will end in this, if you permit them to lead you.

The Election in South Carolina.

Alluding to the recent election in South Carolina, the Columbia Phoenix of the 16th instant says:

Here, the election on yesterday was supposed to be decidedly favorable to the Democratic party. Many of the colored people are voting with their Southern supporters and patrons. Our people generally are already exercising the privilege of rewarding those who sustain them, and are not inclined to help on a colored man who is indifferent to the interests of his employer. Many white men, and some of our ladies, are finding out that they can themselves perform much of the work that they formerly hired colored persons to do.

From a letter received from a gentleman of Columbia, by parties in this city, we further learn that many of the white residents discharged numbers of negroes from their employ who voted the Radical ticket, thus showing conclusively and clearly to this class that they will not patronize and support those who defiantly work against the interests of their employers. The letter states that some of the prominent Radicals reported this action to the Post Commandant, on the ground that it was an intimi-

dation of voters. This officer replied that he had nothing to do with the matter and that Gen. CANBY's orders related only to contracts, and that a white man having contracted with a negro had no right to discharge him until the contract expired.

While the intimidation of voters is prohibited, the so-called Convention did not assume to interfere and direct whom we shall employ or whom we shall not. Our people have a perfect right to employ whom they will, and if they consider that those in their service have operated to affect perniciously the interests of their employers, it does not assume to say that we shall not discharge them. We can and will employ whom we please, and it is quite probable the employer will exercise his right in this respect. We have no idea of intimidating any voter, and presume no white man or woman will be found who would—Yankees and scoundrels may, however, exercise such prerogative.

Prostitution of the Pulpit.

If the Radicals were to confine the utterance of their lies, and the promulgation of their atrocious doctrines and unprincipled views to their dirty newspaper sheets and through the medium of their foul-mouthed, picaresque, political demagogues and fledgling orators, they might be excused. But when they carry their doctrines into the pulpit and prostitute that high and holy place, and desecrate the sanctuary of the Eternal God, by political harangues, through the mouths of those who claim to be ministers of the Gospel, High Heaven should visit its curse upon them and blast their hopes forever.

From a so-called religious paper, published in Washington City, a friend has taken the following extract which he has handed us for publication. It has reference to a sermon preached in Tremont Temple, Boston, by a distinguished Radical divine, who, judging by appearances, is of the same stripe as the saintly, would-be Superintendent of Public Instruction in this State:

TREMONT TEMPLE.

Rev. J. D. Fulton had an immense congregation, and his remarks on national affairs were warmly applauded, as they partly were on his own recent visit to Washington. His subject was "Governmental Authority and the Necessity of Impediment," from the text in Matt. 8: 9—"For I am a man under authority." It was well put and very effective discourse was printed at length in the *Traveller* of Saturday.

It has been well written, "The Devil can quote Scripture for his purpose." In the name of Heaven what are we coming to? Here we have a man who enters the house of God, levels his political sermon, in the name of a text taken from Holy Writ, at the Chief Magistrate of the nation for doing his sworn duty, and is applauded by his congregation. Truly is the temple defiled, and well can the saying be applied, as in the days of old when Christ walked upon the earth, "Mine house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves."

Terrible Thunder Storm—Loss of Life, &c.

We regret to learn from Capt. Wooten, Conductor on the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, that a most terrific thunder storm happened at Laurinburg on the afternoon of the 16th inst., just after the train from Wilmington arrived at that depot, and while the passengers were at dinner. Rev. John B. McKinnon, a promising young Presbyterian minister, and Mr. Lanchlin McLaurin, son of John McLaurin, Esq., all of Laurinburg, Richmond county, were instantly killed; thus adding another awful warning, that "in the midst of life we are in death." These young gentlemen were standing in the store attached to the hotel, waiting for their mail matter, the postoffice being kept in the same store, when one of those vivid and destructive flashes of lightning, that always precede terror, entered several parts of the building, passing by currents down the sides, shivering a portion of the roof and some parts of the house, and selecting these individuals as victims. Persons at the dinner table had their knives and forks knocked out of their hands and others were somewhat stunned, but no one severely injured except these young men, whose untimely death has spread gloom and grief over that community.

We learn the storm raged for many miles along the line of the road.

The American Journal of the Medical Sciences.

We find among our exchanges to-day, the April number of the journal, for which we are indebted to the publisher, Mr. Henry C. Lea, 706 Sansom street, Philadelphia.

This journal is always a welcome visitor to the office of the physician, because of the sterling character of its articles. Its editor, the venerable Dr. Isaac Hays, has never relaxed his efforts, and has always sustained its reputation as the leading journal of American Medical Science.

Among the contributions to this number is an article on "Amputation at the Knee Joint and at the Knee"—by John H. Brinton, M. D.; "Tumours of the Brain"—by Roberts Bartholow, M. D.; "Hypophosphites in Intermittents"—by C. H. Chubb, M. D.; "Angular Osteos Arachnoid of the Knee"—by S. D. Gross, M. D.; Salisbury on "Development of Parasitic Forms"; Samuel Jackson, M. D., "Limited Derangement," and many well selected articles under the special heads of Therapeutics, Pathology, Ophthalmology, Surgery, &c.

The contributions to this journal are from the pens of many of the best medical scholars in this country, and are considered abroad as the exponents of the State of American Medical Science.

For five dollars a year, an Octavo Quarterly of more than five hundred pages, and a Monthly are furnished, being the greatest amount of first class medical knowledge which can be obtained in this country.

Two prisoners, under sentence of death at Sing Sing, have brought suits for false imprisonment against the warden, because they were not hanged on the day appointed.

Twelve dozen handkerchiefs, not one of which would do service for a cold in the head, and the same number of pocketkerchiefs, formed part of the trousseau of a bride in Paris.

BONNETS FOR MAY.—Bonnets have reached their smallest dimensions, and now there is an idea of doing away with them altogether. On the principle that extremes meet, the next thing we may expect is a return to the preposterous head-gear of forty years ago—the tunnel bonnets, which, it is said, required a speaking trumpet at one end to reach a woman's ear at the other.

The proposed substitute for a bonnet at present, however, is a lace *coiffure*. The *coiffure mantle*, which has already made its appearance, is sometimes worn at the opera, and will probably be worn largely at the inland watering-places, where bonnets, for the purposes of the promenade, have always been at a discount.

PARENTAL INFLUENCE.—Parents should always be aware that their conduct before a child, in word or deed, forms a part of its education. They create the moral atmosphere for good or evil their little ones must breathe. It is common to find the public and private life of public men very different. The explanation is that a man's public life is what his public education has made it, and his private life has been formed by the influences and associations that have clustered around him in the home of his childhood. Example is the best of all teachers, or the worst, as the home may be the best or worst of all schools. When they are the former, keep your children at home; when they are the latter, reform them, or pack your boys and girls off to boarding schools.

Think of this parents. Always regulate your conduct before your children as if each and every little incident will have (as it most surely will) an influence upon their future life. Bear this in mind and they will have cause to bless your memories and thank God that He gave them such parents.

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

The Tax to Pay the Expenses of the Convention.

We learn that the Standard is making an ado because some of the County Tax Assessors are said to be going about and requiring the people to list, for taxation, their little property, such as chickens, cattle, pigs, pots, dishes, &c. The Standard says that these assessors are "trying to get the Standard to pay for the expenses of the Convention." The Standard knows that it speaks falsely when it utters such a statement. It is of a piece with all its statements. It never speaks the truth when a falsehood will better suit its purpose.

We ask the people to read the following copy of the ordinance passed by the late Mongrel Convention, levying a tax to pay its expenses:

SECTION 1. Be it ordained by the people of North Carolina, in Convention assembled, That for the purpose of raising moneys to pay the expenses of this Convention, according to the acts of Congress in that behalf made and provided, a tax of one twentieth of one per cent. shall be levied on the land in North Carolina, according to its valuation in the year 1860, subject to such changes therein as have been since made by law, and on the personal property within said State according to the valuation thereof to be made in the year 1865. This tax shall be collected, paid and accounted for at the Treasury of the State, at the times when, and in the same manner as, other State taxes are required by law to be paid.

The collecting officers shall be subject to the same penalties for failure to collect, pay and account for the taxes hereby levied as they now are for such failure in respect to other taxes.

The said collecting officers shall receive the like compensation for collecting the same as they now receive for the collection of other taxes.

This ordinance shall be in force from and after its passage.

CORRECT COPY.

(Signed)

Now, what is the plain construction of the above ordinance? What can any tax assessor in the State understand by the above ordinance, but that it provides for assessing "a tax of one-twentieth of one per cent. on the land in North Carolina, according to its valuation in the year 1860, and ON THE PERSONAL PROPERTY within said State, according to the valuation thereof to be made in the year 1865? What is the personal property within said State, if it does not mean every particle of property, except real estate, owned by the people, black and white, in the State?

If General Canby does not amend the ordinance and limit its meaning to a specified species of property, will not every assessor be COMPELLED, by the language of the ordinance, to assess the value of all personal property owned by every person in the State? Are not the furniture, the provisions, the ducks, chickens, pigs, corn, horses, &c., indeed EVERY THING, except real estate, owned by the white and black people of the State, the men, women and children, the widows and orphans of the State, personal property? Is it not perfectly plain that no tax assessor in the State has the right, under this ordinance, to exempt one particle of land or personal property in the State from taxation? And is it not plain that, unless General Canby issues an order modifying and explaining the ordinance, every tax assessor will be compelled to be governed by the liberal and obvious meaning of the ordinance? Most certainly.

Children in Massachusetts Factories.

There is a law in Massachusetts which is intended to regulate the employment of children in factories. The officer appointed to enforce this law reports as follows:

In Fall River he found one thousand children employed in factories, mostly of foreign parentage, in a generally low condition, ignorant in many cases of the duties of citizenship, earning very low wages, and deprived in great part, or altogether, of the school privileges which the law requires. To illustrate the spirit of some of the employers, the officer inquired of the agent of one of the principal factories, whether it was the custom to do anything for the physical, intellectual, or moral welfare of the work people. The answer would not have been out of place in the master of plantations, or the captain of a coal ship: "We never do; as for myself, I regard my work people as I regard my machinery; so long as they can do my work for me I choose to pay them. I keep them safe and get rid of them as soon as they can, or how they fare, outside of my walls I do not know. They must look out for themselves, as I do for myself. When my machinery gets old and useless, I reject it and get new; and these people are just as my machinery."

Another agent in another part of the State replied to a similar question, "that he used his mill-hands as he used his horses; as long as he was in good condition and rendered good service, he treated him well; otherwise he got rid of him as soon as he could, and what became of him afterward was no affair of his." That man, the report says, had upwards of one hundred children in his employment, most of whom had never attended school. These are cases of exceptional hardship; but in the majority of establishments it is believed that the children are treated as well as they could be by the convenience of parents. The law is violated, at least in some of its parts, to a most fearful extent.

How a Priest Stopped a Fight.

An English paper, the *Hexham Courant*, tells this story:

"The Rev. Father Flint, of Bellingham, acts, it appears, the part of 'peacemaker' in a double sense. On Thursday last, we are informed, as the reverend gentleman was coming down the main street of that place, he came accidentally upon an Irish row, in which a brace of pugilistic encounters were progressing rather warmly at the same time. Finding remonstrance ineffectual in putting a stop to the 'mills,' the priest went in search of a policeman, but the Bobby being absent, as usual in such emergencies, Father Flint borrowed the insignia of authority, the staff, and returned hastily to the spot where the fights were still proceeding with the most ardent enthusiasm, and finding his powers of moral suasion still contained, he adopted the more forcible argument of planting a 'nut' of the most sturdy antagonist of each pair, dropping two of his doves in the most approved fashion of police tactics, and chasing another of the combatants a considerable distance from the field, effectually put an end to the sport. Such was the energy of the reverend gentleman's movements in the last blow, that he broke not only Pat's head, but also the policeman's truncheon, so there was assuredly no flattery in the compliment."

An Explanation Wanted.

Capt. John C. Braine, late commander in the Confederate Navy, has written a letter from his cell, No. 24, King's county (N. Y.) penitentiary, to Admiral Semmes, invoking him to appeal to the Southern people for aid for his family, who are in the most extreme poverty from his incarceration, and also assist him in defraying his legal expenses. Capt. Braine says that he is ruined by his long confinement, both in health and pocket. The rules of the convict prison in which he is confined are so rigorous that he is not even permitted to see the newspapers. Some leading republican journals are emphatic in their condemnation of his cruelty to a weaker enemy. The New York Evening Post (rep.) is outspoken in its condemnation, and the New York Times says:

"We wish somebody would explain why J. C. Braine, whose letter we published, is in jail without a trial. He was imprisoned during the war on charges of crime connected with the rebellion. The war ended three years ago, and the courts are sitting every day for the trial of offences. Yet, without being tried or arraigned, this man is still in jail. A paper called the *Standard*, the habit of Austria to keep State prisoners in the dungeons of Spielberg for years without a trial as among the blackest and most shocking excesses of tyranny. Why are we imitating such examples? Why somebody do us the favor to explain it?"

Test Your Kerosene.

Under this heading the "Scientific American," of the 21st ult., in view of the many lamp explosions resulting almost invariably from the use of kerosene, urges the importance of testing their oil before use in the lamp. This, it says, may be readily done by any man, woman and child, by means of a thermometer; a little warm water and a tablespoonful of the oil. Fill the thermometer with the oil, and the temperature of which is to be brought to 110 deg. Fahrenheit. Pour the oil on the water; apply a flame to the floating oil by match or otherwise. If the oil is unsafe it will take fire, and its use in the lamp is dangerous, for it is liable to explode. But if the oil is safe it will not catch fire. It is worthy of remembrance, too, that all persons who sell kerosene that will not stand the fire test at 110 deg. are liable to prosecution.

We may here add that late accounts deny that there is any truth in the assertion that salt put in coal oil renders it either more or less efficient of its use. On the contrary, it is asserted with at least some plausibility, that the addition of salt to the oil could only result in giving such a character to the flame as would impart a horribly ghastly hue to the countenances of those sitting within its range.

The Weather.

Corry O'Leary enquires:

What I want to know is whether this is last winter or next winter?

What is going to be the result if this sort of thing keeps on? We have had no spring, and we shan't have any summer; then what will become of the ice cream, the watermelon, the peach, the cherry, the Island hotelists and other summer resort speculators?

It is customary to allow winter a few days or a week or two to wind up business and dispose of stock on hand, distribute any money that may be left over, and let off a little winter freezing upon the poor.

But hanging on for six weeks is imposing on good nature.

The clerk of the weather is neglecting his duty, and ought to be impeached.

Congress has one big job of that kind on hand now, and it is no small one. It is crossed between Eric and the white-washing job in the Assembly.

I thought of referring the subject to the Methodist Conference, but a brother just returned from Connecticut, where he went to vote for Grant and glory, told me that between politics and tobacco the members they hadn't time to attend to celestial matters.

"The end is worth more than all the means." We shall certainly say this. THE WICKED AND CRUEL PEOPLE WHO WOULD CONVERT FOUR MILLIONS OF HAPPY LABORERS INTO SAVAGES, BY BESTOWING ON THEM PRIVILEGES WHICH PROVEDANCE NEVER INTENDED THEM TO POSSESS, and who would divide our property among themselves and reduce us to slavery, will be foiled and driven back. The God of battles, who rules on the earth, as in the armies of Heaven, will continue to fight for us, if we are only true to our selves, and true to all that is just, united, and patient, and firm, and loyal, and self-sacrificing in every emergency. The "ray of light" will increase until it discloses its source, the sun of victory. Our independence once achieved, North Carolina will be one of the most prosperous States in the world. We shall enjoy ourselves, and leave to our children not only liberty, but all the blessings which toleration in religion, and the industrial pursuits in the field and workshop, education, and the arts and sciences, and peaceful commerce with other nations, can bestow upon us."—Holds, July 1, 1862.

In a Western village, a charming, well-preserved widow had been courted and won by a physician. She had children; among them a crippled boy, who was being petted and, if not spoiled, certainly allowed very great "freedom in debate." The day was approaching and it was time the children should know they were to have a new father. Calling the crippled boy, she said:

"George, I am going to do something better than long that I would like to talk with you about."

"Well, ma, what is it?"

"I am intending to marry Dr. Jones in a few days, and—"

"For you, ma! Does Dr. Jones know it?"

"Ma caught her breath but failed to articulate a response."

The Capitol employes who received their appointment from Gen. Lippincott, Door-keepers, and the like, are giving him a good watch. "Excorpiated by a high sense of respect and consideration."

Letter from Col. Steele.

ROCKINGHAM, April 11th, 1868.

Editors of the Journal:—I notice in your paper that some friend has recommended me to the electors of this proposed Senatorial District, as a suitable person for Senator. I have been urged by a number of our "good men and true," to announce myself a candidate, and have been assured of a cordial support by every lover of constitutional freedom in the counties of Rockingham and Moore. Whilst I am greatly gratified at these expressions of confidence on the part of my fellow-citizens, and am willing to make all proper sacrifices for the advancement of the public interest, I prefer to discharge my duty to the people, in this grave emergency, in a different sphere.

Murdoch J. McSwain has announced himself a candidate, in obedience to a nomination in Moore. Knowing that he occupies the only position which any true man can take, in this sad hour, when demagogues and charlatans, for the base purposes of personal aggrandizement, are endeavoring to uproot the cherished political dogmas of our fathers, I cheerfully recommend him to the support of the people. Hear him for his cause. He believes, in the language of the proposed Constitution, which its makers borrowed partly from the fathers, "that the white people of this growing white race of course have the inherent, sole and exclusive right of regulating the internal government and police thereof; but every such right ought to be exercised in pursuance of law, and consistently with the Constitution of the United States." He also believes that all citizens of the part of citizens of other States who are within this State, "to alter or abolish it," "are dangerous to the public liberties and ought not to be allowed." All our candidates stand on this broad, strong constitutional platform, and are, therefore, entitled to the maintenance of every good man in the land.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
WALTER L. STEELE.

Radicalism in North Carolina.

The Radicals are at loggerheads in North Carolina. Their candidate for Governor is W. W. Holden, who was one of the most bitter rebels, until since the close of the war, when he concluded to walk into the Radical camp, attracted, no doubt, by the scent of plunder. As the worst kind of rebels, he has been the only one to join the Radical party. Holden has succeeded in securing the nomination for Governor. Some of the original Radicals in that State are dissatisfied, however, and are showing up their candidate in a very bad light. A paper called the "Holden Record" is before us, and in it we notice some very damaging charges against Mr. Holden. Quotations from a paper edited by him prior to and during the rebellion make it apparent that he was one of the most intensified rebels.

Here is a quotation from his paper of June 6th, 1861: "Who will plot for the heads of A. Lincoln and General Scott? This is the kind of man that the Kennebec 'Journal' and other Radical papers want to see placed in authority in North Carolina. Would it not be as well for them to stop charging Democrats with seeking to elect rebels to office? What would they say if the Democratic candidate had been guilty of uttering such sentiments? The man who wanted to plot for the heads of Lincoln and Scott is good enough for a Governor, now, inasmuch as he is ready to hold the Radical party. That is all the 'loyalty' that they now require, while constantly slandering Democrats for fraternizing with rebels."—Bangor (Maine) Standard.

Grant and Lee.

Who, to-day, would not rather be Gen. Lee, the rebel, with his character for truth and nobleness of soul unsmiled even by the breath of suspicion, than to be Gen. Grant, the loyalist, dishonored by treachery and a general falsehood? "If any speak, for him have I offended."

Who, we repeat, would not rather be Gen. Lee, whose honor as a man, and whose patriotism as an American citizen may only be questioned as the right of revolutionaries may be questioned as the right of ten millions of freemen to local self-government may be questioned; as the duty to resist encroachment upon vested and civil rights may be questioned; as the doctrine, in short, enunciated in the Declaration of Independence, and implied in the Federal Constitution (as construed by Jefferson, Madison, in the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions) may be questioned, and not otherwise? Lee—crowned with the honor and affection of his people—with a fame as wide as civilization—calmly and confidently appealing to time to do justice to his name and his motives and his record; who would not prefer to be such a man, than to be Grant, standing self-convinced of treachery